

Clones on Reach

by I WILL EAT YOUR CHILDREN

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Summary: A Star Destroyer Crash-lands on Reach and the Clones must survive the battle for Reach until their ship is fixed.

Clones on Reach

**Disclaimer: I do not own the rights to Halo or Star Wars if I was, I could retire and I am only 14. But as far as I know I own the rights to the Stealth Destroyer. **

**A/N: this takes place in the time of Reach but also The Attack of the Clones/Revenge of the Sith.**

Chapter One It was a dark time for the Republic; the CIS were building faster than we could clone. The Stealth Destroyer I was on went into hyper drive and we have yet to find out where we are. The small cloning facility we have on our ship was disabled. We crash-landed on a planet it was like farmland and mountains. The commander of the remaining clones set up a recon mission. I was set to lead this mission.

"With any luck we will find civilization." Said Codex, He was our lead scientist. "If we do they may not be friendly. But in any case if they are friendly they could help us." As soon as we left, we ran into a creature with weird looking armor and a pincer mouth. We stopped and asked if it spoke our language. It answered with a disgruntled nod. Soon after, it shot my people.

"OPEN FIRE!" I yelled. We shot at it but it had shields. Someone threw a grenade and that did the trick. "Lucky there was only one. We would have been toast if there were more." After searching for a while, we found a village. We stood our guard knowing they might be hostile. A person came out an actual person. I took off my helmet to show what we looked like. "My name is Beta." I said. "Our ship crashed. The thing that fell from the sky, it looks like a big triangle."

"How stupid do you think I am, Beta, is it?" Said this man who stood before us.

"I am sorry, we are clones. Soldiers made for the republic, we fight the CIS." I said.

"CIS huh? Never heard of them." He said.

"Never, they are the mortal enemy to all." I said.

"Try telling that to the Elites." He said.

"Elites, like inhumanly trained soldiers?" I asked.

"I guess you could say that." He answered. It started to rain it was obviously night.

"Could we stay here over night?" I asked.

"Sure the five of you can use my shed." He answered.

The man showed us to the shed. I asked him if there was a chance of any attacks. He responded with a nod of his head. We set guards and we would trade places every hour. I woke up to an explosion outside the shed; I went outside to see a dead pincer-mouthed alien. The man who kindly let us stay was on the ground with a pink needle in his head. It exploded and took half of the mans head with it.

"We should leave; there could be more of those pincer-mouths." Said one of our marksmen. "We should get back to the ship." Said another. "I agree." I said. "We need to get back to Alpha, if he's still alive." I continued. We left the village and went back the way we came. We ran into a couple of pincer-mouths but we have gotten used to it now. We lost two people. When we got to the ship we found Alpha and reported our mission to him.

What will we do with these pincer-mouths lurking around the place? We're done for." Alpha said. "Beta I want you to take more people with you and try to find any friendly military," Alpha continued "This battle has just begun."

__**A/N: I know the chapter isn't much longer but I am about to make a new chapter.**__

__**A/N: Please review I would like to hear what you think.**__

End
file.